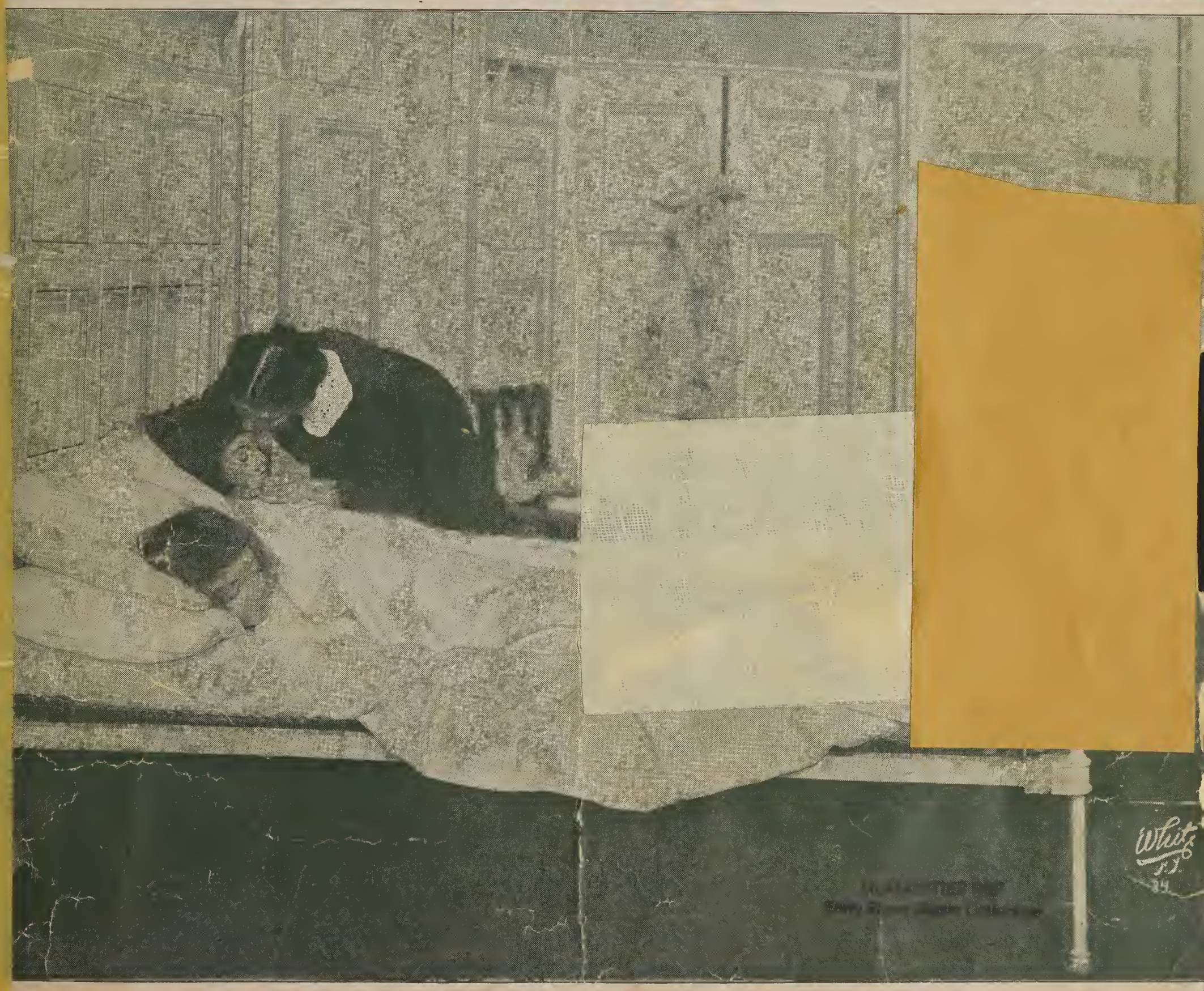
MOTHER



ODUCED BY WM. A. BRA

RDS BY

MUSIC P

MSC FSM 10:72

DEDICATED TO THE NATIONAL CONGRESS OF MOTHERS.

"MOTHER!"

by
COLLIN DAVIS.

Music by
AL FREDERICKS.

Andante.

f

Who held you in her lov - ing arms and
And when you come to man's es - tate what
pressed you to her breast, And smoothed the tru - ant tan - gled curls a
love is best to know, When you've grown up you go to moth - er

V. K. 1227-4-2

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UPR

way? Who sang to you those cra - dle - songs that
then; The hand of time per - haps has touched the

lulled you off to rest, when you were tired and sleep - y from your
hair you love with snow but you are just her lit - tle boy a -

play? Who sang a - bout "Old Moth - Goose" and
gain When you are blue and go to her your

lit - tle "Miss Bo Peep," and in the twi - light let you hold her
sor - rows she will share, and al - ways tell you just the thing to

hand? Who taught you first to say your "Now I lay me down to sleep" and

do. Be care - ful that your troubles do not line her brow with care for

sent you off to dream in "Drows - y land?"

right or wrong she al - ways stands by you.

REFRAIN: With feeling.

Moth - er! Mem - o - ries fond of

pp

Moth - er No one has ev - er for

got - ten this name, No mat - ter what hap - pens she's

al - ways the same Moth - er! Moth - er!

sweet sa - cred name of Moth - er Deep in each heart theres a

place set a - part for Moth - er! Moth - er dear.

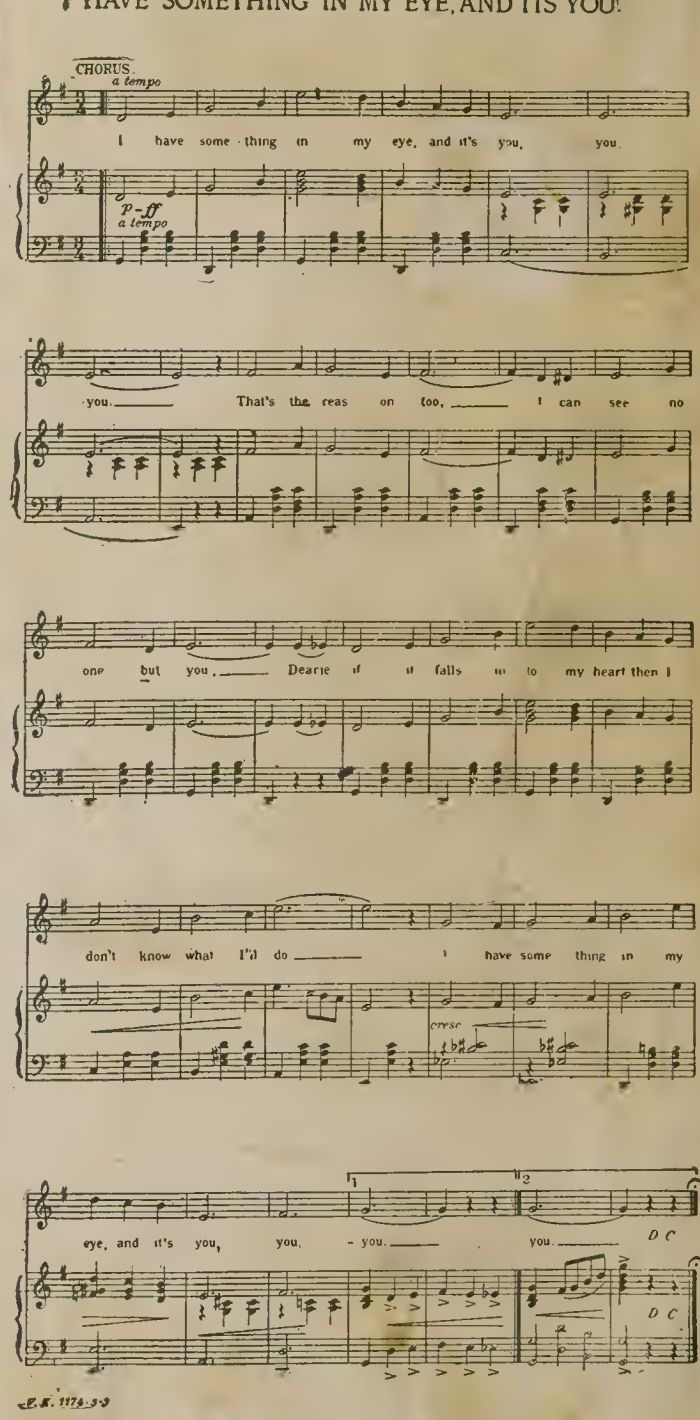
p

pp

I Have Something in My Eye, and It's You

Words by Al Bryan **Music by Frank J. Richmond**

This dainty little waltz song is written by two famous HIT writers. It has a charming lilt and swinging catchy refrain and should be in the homes of all music lovers.


I HAVE SOMETHING IN MY EYE, AND ITS YOU.
CHORUS.
a tempo
I have some thing in my eye, and it's you, you.
p-ff
a tempo
you. That's the reas on too, I can see no
one but you. Dearie if it falls in to my heart then I
don't know what I'd do I have some thing in my
cresc
eye, and it's you, you, you. you.
D.C.
D.C.
E.K. 11174-3-9

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omit herewith a few of our popular songs that may interest you

he Sporty Kid.
I Want to Go to the Ball Game.
No More.

airest
oving.
Once

ie Laurie.
Soldier B
Good-a-Bye.
a There's None
There's No M
Time.
With You Bye
ng Home.
rtime.
Can Forget Y
Same Old Wa
Springtime
Bloom Again
My Wife, bu
(Armstrong
Old Georgia
ry Far to H
Something in

lonterey.
Morning, Cy!
Mother!
My Alabama Rose.
Oh My Miss Mandy.
Playmates.
Playthings; That's All.
Same Old Way.
Song My Sweetheart Sang.
Tattle Tales.
The Organ and the Choir.
Under the Tropical Moon.
Wait.
When You Dream of the Girl You Love.
Will the Angels Let Me Play.
Won't You addy Dear.

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